her Empress of India. Raziyah ordered her brother to be killed in his turn, saying u the slayer must be slain." But Raziyah, with all her man's strength, proved herself a mortal woman, for she was killed, after a brief four years' reign, by the jealous Governor of Lahore, because she had loved a young Abyssinian slave riot wisely but too well. So El Malika Raziyah, first Empress of India, now lies in a lonely little grave in the deserted city of Ferozabad, beside the winding Jumna.

The other tomb is that of Ala-o-Din, who built the Alai Darwasa, which Fergusson con-siders in its lovely carving and many colour-Ings to be one of the most beautiful specimens of polychromatic decoration in the whole world. Ala-o-Din, fierce warrior and parri-cide as he was, seems to have had an eye for the beautiful, for he set out from his palace by the Ktab, bound for Chittore with the object of possessing the beauty of a woman he had never seen, only heard of in a legend.

After a siege long and fruitless as that of Troy
he limited his demands to only a view this
Hindu Helen in mirrors.

He entered Chittore slightly guarded, for
he knew that Rajput honour never betrayed,



and